

MEMPHIS APPEAL.

AZALIA.

"We're in a land that's far away
In a country where we're not at home;
The heavy tasks troubled us,
And what a strain the sweet lip wore!
The heart was full of love, but
The brain's own quiet beauty lay
In the eyes, and the smile was there;
And those dark eyes—what pale may
Never have seen them since the day
That he was born!—now closed forever! He's
Worn a laurel wreath around his brow,
A youth's gentle charm died him."

The parting night lingered long
A round the old hall and heavy oak
That had seen many a scene of strife,
Cashed with losses of dear pearl necklaces,
And many a tearful eye.
The last bright sun of summer
Was setting over the horizon,
When round the quiet of moonlight came
A youth's gentle charm died him."

"Ah," sighed the fair one mournfully,
"I have no more love for thee,
But I have no more life for me!"
—"My son!" said her very much
Distressed mother, "you must go
To the West, where they have
Known you not; in heaven they will
There, through all ages, youth and
Old age, be with us."

Tears trembled to the glorious eyes,
The clasping fingers felt the sighs
That were drawing from the heart.
"The love we have for thee, that
We have, we have no more for me!"

—"My son!" said her very much
Distressed mother, "you must go
To the West, where they have
Known you not; in heaven they will
There, through all ages, youth and
Old age, be with us."

"And I hear men will say
Our people are thinned with war,
And our sons have lost their lives!
To win for these a place above,
All who falls here has earned his place!"

Ah, in a land where human knows
The story of a Saviour's love,
And the love of a Saviour's Son,
Revere that he has lost, from whom
The world's best friends might be grieved.
How many more have lost their lives!

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Henry Winter Davis.

The following closing passage of an oration, delivered in the United States House of Representatives on the 23d ult., by Senator Davis, in memory of the Henry Winter Davis, are worthy of preservation:

The sword may rust in its scabbard, and so let it; but free men with free thoughts and free souls with free feelings, ceasing will until truth shall be enthroned and empire of the world shall be overthrown, and man complete a life of freedom and an end for the sake of his country and posterity, and the world, which would have accomplished had he survived for twenty years, I can say, in the language of the poet, "I have no more life than I have lost."

At the portals of his tomb we may bid farewell to the faithful Christian, in the fullness of his life, and he will rest beyond the grave. Serenely and firmly has passed from our sight, and his spirit might be grieved.

"To make the day one in the couch bed, and yet death may be overcome, and yet death may be overcome,

Find me in the forehead of the morning sky."

From this hall, where as scholar, statesman, and orator, all good men are numbered; but where, too, the spirit of the nation, now gone, can share the grief of sincere friendship?

"Oh, my friend," comforted by the best of men, while dying, deemed me worthy to be your companion, and loaded me with his care, and his trusty hand fondly treasured, during my remaining years, the recollection of your smile and countenance, and the words of your voice, wherein I have so often leaned; but in that path, which in time past we trod, made me feel that I was not alone; for God still gave me to see my duty, with unflinching, though perhaps with wistful, courage.

Admiring his brilliant intellect, and variegated services, his invincible courage, and his noble character, and in his good works and fair renown, but more than all, seeing the smile, I shall often call to mind, and be comforted by applying to him those words of proof, though fearful satisfaction, from the lips of the best of men, when he spoke for the less of that noble Roman whom he delighted to honor.

"Oh, my friend," comforted by the best of men, quondam tributary, whose name, manumitted, is in infinite honorum, in immortality.

Memphis News.

Mr. Bonner, one of the employees of the New Orleans railroad, was killed last week by Indians, by an engine, the partisans of whom, we are told, as far as we learn, are as follows: Mr. Bonner and son said that the Indians as the train going down the river, had replied to him while the train was in motion, when they had said, "On this movement, the Indians fired at Mr. Bonner, killing him almost instantly.—Memphis News."

Notices of planters throughout the country state that the freedmen in their employ are working with a zeal and energy, which shows that wherever the planters and freedmen are not brought into close contact, the former are as busy and labor without load. Let the laborer cheerfully meet the work, and interest, of the planter, and he will be encouraged to work for him, (but fortunately for our community), one brick dropped out, another is built up.

About ten or a dozen families, consisting of husband and wife, and two children, had already effected their escape on Monday night. Our jailor made the discovery, and in the course of a few moments more, and the "birds" would have flown. The escapee consist of three men, a woman, and a child, Lame, and—say eight or nine freedmen, who are in jail here awaiting the orders of the court, and the sentence of the jury. By some means, it seems the crew had obtained possession of a couple of iron rods, wood and bark, and when discovered, the aperture was almost large enough to admit a person to pass through. Everything was in readiness, ropes made to let them down, etc., but in vain, as they had no tools. On this movement, the Indians fired at Mr. Bonner, killing him almost instantly.—Memphis News.

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Notice of planters throughout the

COMMISSION.

Memphis, Tenn., Feb. 26, 1866.

M. P. H. BEARROOK having been a member of our Commission, and of our firm with his brother, Mr. Sheppen, Willerspoon & Co., Office No. 209 Front Street.

SHEPPEN & WILERSPOON.

COTTON AND TOBACCO FACTORS,

GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS

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COTTON AND TOBACCO FACTORS,

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GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Charleston Avenue,

Near the Memphis and Charleston Rail Road Depot.

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ALES, LIQUORS, ETC.

TO THE TRADE!

WHISKY!

WHISKY!

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OUR OWN RECTIFICATION

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Commission Merchants.

Wholesale Dealers in

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J. V. RICHARDS, AGENT FOR

RECTIFIERS OF WHISKY,

NO. 542 Second Street.

Wines, Ales, Porters & Cordials,

JUST RECEIVED.

50 baskets Wine, Piper Heidsieck, 100 boxes Charles Farreys, 100 boxes English Ale and Porter, 50 pds. and qts. 100 quarters cases Wine, 100 boxes Napa Valley, 100 boxes Pinot, 100 cases Amaretto, 25 cases Maschino and Anisynth.

100 blts. Apple Brandy, warranted six years old, 100 Scotch Whiskies, 100 pds. Muscat, various grades and ages.

Orders Selected from the Trade.

No. 342 Second Street,

OPPOSITE THE GREENLAW OPERA HOUSE

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(See Notice)

DAVIS & NORTON, Late of New Orleans.

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Upstairs, [etc.] MEMPHIS, TENN.

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AND—

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UNION WAREHOUSE,

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GALBREATH & PUTNAM, COMMISSION MERCHANT,

No. 274 Front Street,

Between [etc.] MEMPHIS, TENN.

D. S. LONG & SONS,

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AND—

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RECTIFIED WHISKY,

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AND—

COMMISSION MERCHANTS,

300 Mohr & Hunt's Building,

Front Street,

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(See Notice)

ROBERTSON COUNTY WHISKY,

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Cotton, Tobacco, Etc., and for the purchase of

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NOTICE TO COTTON SHIPPERS,

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NOTICE TO COTTON SHIPPERS,

F. T. GAY, LIBERAL ADVANCES made on Consignments.

(See Notice)

NOTICE TO SHIPPERS,

The Memphis and Charleston RAILROAD

Is prepared to receive and pay steamboat charges and drage on freight consigned to the Memphis and Charleston Railroad and to the New Orleans and Mobile Railroads.

Particulars to be given to agents of the Memphis and Charleston Railroad and to the New Orleans and Mobile Railroads.

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